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Big Daddy Long Legs



11 0 1

Chapter 1 by Magdalene

They are everywhere. They creep me out. I used to hold them all the time but now, ever since I learned that they bite, I just flick them off my dashboard and such instead of holding them. I guess it is better not knowing or I would be holding these little freaks. I see them climb up the wall and then huddle in the corner of the porch. Ugh. It just sends shivers down my spine.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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